



Donald Lee Monchil

March 20, 1928 - February 3, 2020

Donald Lee Monchil born March 20, 1928 at 3 PM in Kansas City, KS. I was delivered by midwife in a house belonging to my Mother's Aunt. The depression started in 1930 as did the dust bowl, either alone a terrible experience. Kansas City was on the east edge of the dust bowl. Like thousands of other kids the depression affected my childhood. My father wandered looking for work and Mother worked for a pittance in a meat packing plant. At three I ended up at my fraternal grandmother's house in northern Wisconsin. I was lucky because thousands of kids in the dust bowl died of respiratory diseases. Northern Wisconsin was the definition of poverty with long cold winters and marginal soil for farming, but no dust. I lived in different places with various people. It made me self reliant and adaptable, but withdrawn. At the age of 14, I went to Chicago to live with a mother I did not know. That didn't last long and I started another odyssey. Saw a little of the country, did some interesting things and spent some time on the streets. Somehow thru all of this, I finished college only because some people helped me more than I deserved. Finally my life had some order and then I was drafted for the Korean War. I had no idea where Korea was or why I was needed. I ended up an Air Force pilot and was assigned to Japan as the war was winding down. Met Sumie Miyauchi in Tokyo and married her July 21, 1954. We had one son, Allen, born in Renton, WA, October 3, 1955. I spent 33 continuous years at Boeing in an interesting job. In retirement I volunteered for AARP for a few years and later became a docent and volunteered at the Issaquah Fish Hatchery participating for many years. The hatchery work gave me the opportunity to learn and realize more deeply, the beauty of nature. Another benefit was the many new friends. As a young man, I had several serious incidents that could have cost me my life. I make this point only to illustrate that my long life and success was the result of luck and the help of selfless people. My greatest regret is not properly appreciating and thanking the many generous people who helped me. We moved nine times around the US plus Germany. The moving was hard on the family and my wife Susan kept the family together. I can't thank her and our son Allen enough for adapting and keeping the family working. It wasn't easy. Susan was the love of my life and my greatest luck was marrying her. If anyone feels compelled to donate to a charity in my honor, any charity is OK, but I like the Childrens Hospital, Humane Society or Issaquah Hatchery.

Please highlight the link below and right click to access the story...

<https://books.google.com/books?id=XoI8ke2v-wlC&pg=PA216&lpg=PA216&dq=donald+monchil&source=bl&ots=CqkdlfJnHU&sig=ACfU3U2-8Q0LS3nC-22aSuyVNhtA2i9U2g&hl=en&sa=X&ved=2ahUKEwi4wJrOrLvnAhVCQKwKHYYJ9AcIQ6AEwA3oECAoQAQ#v=onepage&q=donald%20monchil&f=false>

Comments



“ My wife Judy and I met Don through our neighbors and friends Allen and Theresa Monchil. He was one of those special people that you almost immediately feel comfortable with even though you just met.

Don was always of good humor, interesting and up to date on most current events which led to many enjoyable and lively conversations between Don and myself.

Judy was very moved by Don's passing saying "he was such a nice man & I'm going to really miss him."

Don,our time with you was way too short but now you are with God & Susan forever. Rest in peace friend.

Bob & Judy Brockman

Bob Brockman - February 12, 2020 at 04:47 PM



“ I never had the pleasure of knowing Mr. Monchil. His obit caught my eye. I was fortunate enough to have been raised by my parents and grandparents of the Greatest Generation. My Dad was a WWII non-combat Navy pilot and my Granddad a Army lifer (WWI, WWII and Korea). All of my family survived the Depression and the wars and had the mental and physical scars to prove it. I just wanted to let you know that obviously Mr. Monchil lived an extrodinary life and there are thousands of us out there that appreciated their scarfices and determination. I already support the Humane Society, but will take extra pride today when I donate in Mr. Monchul's honor.

John McLemore - February 09, 2020 at 10:59 AM



“ Don was our neighbor and more than that a very dear friend. He was the kindest and most intelligent man. I don't think there was a subject he couldn't discuss or a book he hadn't read. He will be missed more than he ever realized. He changed the life of everyone that he touched.



Vickie Easterling - February 07, 2020 at 08:12 PM



“ Allen, Elaine and I extend our condolences upon the passing of your father. Best wishes.

Tom Haddan - February 07, 2020 at 07:17 PM



“ Don was a neighbor of ours (my wife Norma & myself-John/Bill) we met in our front yard. Don was walking with his Son's Dog Sadie. We talked for a while & this became a frequent occurrence we looked forward too. Don would come up to our front Porch & set and we get a drink of water and we would talk about what ever. This went on for quiet a number of mouths. as we both enjoyed the time. I considered Don a close friend and looked forward to visiting with him. We miss him & Sadie (his dog) much.
Dons Neighbor Bill & Norma.

Bill & Norma McQuary - February 07, 2020 at 03:25 PM



“ Flown West, eh, Don? Gonna miss you - you were one of a kind. One of the original great reps. A great friend and great correspondent. Here are a few more pix - one of him flying his P-51, and another with the F-86 Saber. He sent me those. And two I took - a better one from his visit to the Museum of Flight and another after I gave him a ride in my airplane. He really liked that and took the controls for a while proving he still remembered.

Semper Fi, Good Buddy.

Bob Bogash



Bob Bogash - February 06, 2020 at 09:08 PM



“ I worked in Customer Support from 77 - 82 and Don was always friendly and kind. It's sad to see him go. Maybe he'll see Doug in his new abode. Love to family, Joellen Corrao

Joellen Corrao - February 07, 2020 at 03:08 PM